

The Mother's Gift.

nage, to whom he always spoke in so insolent a manner, as made him generally despised; one day, a little boy coming to the door, with a present



of fruit from his mother, to Mrs. Campbell, the young gentleman told him his mamma was not at home; but, says he, you shall stay and play with me. I thank you, Sir, answered

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ed the little boy, but my mother fired me to make haste back; I would not disobey her on account: if she chuses that I come, I will, if you please again. You had better stay here, replied master No, indeed Sir, said the George Collins (for that name) I could not stay without unless my mother had given me. He then ran home as fast as he could, and told her of master Campbell's visit, and asked her if she would send him a present. She praised him very much for being so dutiful, and told him he might go as soon as he had milked her cow. He obeyed with readiness, and then asked her if he might not do any thing else. She thanked him for his desirous serviceable to her, but said

A 4